

# Frédéric Chopin

(to a friend)

Palma, 28 December 1838

**Larghetto e languido**

Voice

*il tempo sempre un po' rubato*

Guitar

*p*

*sim.*

3

ag - ine me, between rocks and sea, in a

5

cell in an immense desert - ed monas - ter - y, its doors

7

bigger than the coach en - trance to an - y Par - is man - sion.

9

*mp*

sul pont. Here I am with my hair uncurled, sul tasto no white

11 *p*

gloves, and as pale as u - su - al.

*p*

13 *Poco più mosso* *mp*

My cell, shaped like a great

*mp*

15

cof - fin, has a vast and dust - y

16 *ritard.* *Poco meno* *pp*

arched ceil - ing, and a lit - tle win - dow

*ritard.* *sotto voce* *pp*

18

looking to the gar - den with its orange-trees, palms and cypresses.

20 *mp* *pochino cresc.*

Op-po-site the win - dow, be - low a ros-ette in the lac - y Moorish

*mp* *sonoroso* *pochino cresc.*

22 *mf*

style, is a camp-bed. — Be-side the bed is an old untouch-a-ble, — a

*mf*

24 *decresc.* *mp*

kind of square desk, — on which stands a wax can-dle... —

*decresc.* *mp*

26 *p*

— on the same desk, Bach, my scribbles, and oth-er pa-pers, not

*p*

28 mine...

*pp* *sognando*

30 (...and the or-ange-trees, — palms and cypresses... )

*pp*

32 **Poco meno**

Si-lence... If you shout...

34

si-lence a - gain...\_

In short,

36

*morendo*

I am writ - ing from a ver - y strange place...\_

*morendo*